

B
1
7

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year.....\$ 1.00
One copy, six months..... 50
One copy, three months..... 25
No deduction from these rates under any circumstances.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio county, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher.

LODGE MEETINGS.

A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.

Meets third Monday night in each month. W. H. MOORE, W. M.
JOHN P. TRACY, Secy.

R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.

Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. W. H. MOORE, H. P.
Comp. H. WEINSTEIN, M. E. Sec.

I. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE NO. 158.

Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so.
L. B. BERRYMAN, W. M.
W. H. THOMPSON, Secy.

I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE NO. 12.

Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.

B. P. BERRYMAN, W. C. T.
M. E. ANNEN, BERRYMAN, W. Sec.
G. B. WILLIAMS, I. D.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HENRY D. HENRY, D. V. M.

HENRY & HILL.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW.

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, not by.

F. P. MORGAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HARTFORD, KY.

Office west of courthouse over Hardwick & Noffs store.
Will practice in this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, not by.
Special attention given to cases in bankruptcy.
F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will take depositions correctly—will be ready to sign all parties at all times.

JESSE E. FOGLE, W. N. SWEENEY.
Hartford, Ky. Owensboro, Ky.

FOGLE & SWEENEY,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS

AT LAW.

HARTFORD, . . . KENTUCKY.

J. E. Fogle will also practice in the Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and in the interior courts of this county.
OFFICE—West side of Market street near courthouse.

WM. F. GREGORY.

(County Judge.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

B. D. WALKER, S. C. BURBANK.

WALKER & HUBBARD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

JOHN P. BARRETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

and Real Estate Agent,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Will buy, sell, lease, or rent lands or mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will write deeds, mortgages, leases, etc., and attend to holding and paying taxes on lands here lying to non-residents.

GEO. C. WEDDING,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

AND U. S. COMMISSIONER.

HARTFORD, KY.

Will attend to all business confided to his care in the inferior and superior courts of the Commonwealth.
Office opposite Court House near the Post Office.

JAS. A. THOMAS, GEO. A. PLATT.

JAS. A. THOMAS & CO.

HARTFORD, KY.

Dealers in staple and fancy

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of these goods kept constantly on hand, and will be sold at the very lowest cash price.

DR. S. J. WEDDING,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of Hartford and vicinity, and all the surrounding country.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y. for a pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 3.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FEBRUARY 21, 1877.

NO. 7.

A MAIL FROM ONE OF THE L. P. & S. W. H. EMPLOYEES.

BY H. EDWARDS.

Oh, how it really is too bad, Our Road Master has gone, And wages and the force cut down— It might as well be none. Old Haywood is Road Master now, And along the line, they say, Hereafter we will have to work For just "six bits" per day.

Six bits per day and pay for board; Now is it not too mean, To think that men should be used so Who better days have seen? To think a man can live at this, I know he never can; Before I'd humor Haywood so I'd see him and Minny damned.

But Haywood says it is not so— It won't hurt us at all, The reduction they talked about Was to the officials. The truth of course he'd shrink, And tell the men must anything To have them keep at work.

But when the pay comes out, "Then we'll see what he does," We find that Minny's words are true. In three number one. They'll pay us as of seventy-five, And if we ask for more, They'll say get out, we won't pay none, Now travel for that door.

Hartford, Ky., Feb. 10, 1877.

THE PHOTOGRAPH MYSTERY.

The last object viewed in life is said to be so impressed upon the retina of the eye that it can be photographed therefrom after death. When this theory was first broached, an occasional effort was made to test its accuracy as a means of identifying murders; and the most extraordinary of these cases forms the groundwork of the present story.

In the summer of 18—, a young physician, named Edward Stone, commenced practice in a certain village not far from New York City. In saying that he commenced practice, I mean that he seriously intended to do so when patients were forthcoming. In his medical studies he made a specialty of diseases of the eye; but as there is nothing of any account for an oculist in a small village, he made a virtue of necessity, and put up his sign as physician merely. He invested all the money he had in the world in a cheap little cottage, which he selected, not for its business advantages, but because it was the very pink of perfection in all other respects. For the fact was, he was engaged to be married as soon as his circumstances would permit. His affianced wife was Ella Thorne, the daughter of the village lawyer; and, p. or as Edward Stone was, he would not have exchanged her silver voice for a golden dove.

When he first entered into possession he only furnished the two lower rooms of the house, the front one being his consulting-room, and the rear one his bedroom. The visits of patients were like those of angels, "few and far between"; but whenever he had an extra run of luck, he and Ella would have a fine time shopping together, in order to furnish the house by degrees, and have it in readiness when the auspicious moment arrived.

To keep up appearances—an indispensable thing in this world—the doctor was obliged to keep some one to answer the door, and make himself generally useful. In accordance with an inviolable custom, the doctor got the largest youth he could obtain for the money; and this happened to be a dogged fellow, who enjoyed the enviable reputation of having "a devil in him." Of course the wages that Seth, as he was called, received from the doctor were not sufficient to keep body and soul together; and as he wrote an excellent hand, two birds were killed with one stone by lawyer Thorne's giving him occasional employment as copyist.

The summer passed away—autumn came and went—and even winter brought no improvement in Edward's prospects; and the poor fellow often wondered whether his flowering hopes would share the fate of everything else the summer had brought forth.

Just at this time, a wealthy man of science offered a large sum of money for the best treatise on the subject alluded to at the commencement of this article. Being thoroughly conversant with everything pertaining to that subject, Edward Stone applied himself to the task like an enthusiast. He did not do this so much for the prize itself as for what lay behind it; for he saw in fancy a ruddy figure in his dingy fire-place, and beside it sat Ella Thorne, with a child on her knee, as much like her as it is possible for any but to be like a flower. And although it was but an imaginary flame, it lent a new sparkle to his eye, as he sat up late after night engaged in that labor of love. As the work progressed, he read it aloud to Ella, and they laid a thousand foolish plans regarding the expenditure of the money—when he obtained it. So much was to be invested in the wedding-dress, so much in a perfect rainbow of a carpet for the parlor, and to cap the climax, Edward added, with an effort to be funny, "We will buy that gaudy picture of the Good Samaritan in Wellington boots and swallow-tailed coat, that we saw in the shop window the other day."

No telescope ever saw so many stars in heaven as the eye of Faith, and neither Edward nor Ella entertained the possibility of a failure to secure the prize. But after the manuscript had been forwarded, they waited with their hearts in

their mouths for the day upon which the successful competitor was to be announced. And every hawk they saw reconnoitering above the village seemed, to their anxious eyes, a carrier pigeon, bearing the intelligence they so impatiently awaited. At length the momentous period arrived, and the result justified their most sanguine expectations. Edward was declared entitled to the prize, and was duly notified to appear forthcoming and receive the amount in hand cash.

The two were almost beside themselves with joy, and the wedding day was fixed at once. Edward lost no time in securing the money, but, like most young doctors, he had no bank account; so on returning home with the amount late at night, he took the precaution to fasten it in a belt about his waist. After dismissing Seth, who was waiting for his return, Edward sat down by his bed-room fire, and was soon lost in one of those reveries where everything is *color de rose*. Often when he sat beside Ella in church, the sun would suddenly strike through the painted window, and make the gloomy aisle burst into blossoms with rubies and emeralds; and thus the enchanted vista of the future appeared to Edward Stone on that memorable night.

There was a brook just behind the cottage, but winter had hid its icy finger on its writhing lips—consequently the gurgling sound that broke the silence of midnight could not proceed from that. Whatever caused it the gurgling sound soon ceased, and was succeeded by the prolonged howl of a dog in the distance—that peculiar howl by which the superstitious know that some one is dying in the village.

The next morning Seth was on his way to the cottage, as usual, when he encountered lawyer Thorne, who was just striking out for his morning walk. "I think we are going to have a fine day," said he to Seth. "I may be," replied the latter; "but it will be a wintery one, if that red sky is any sign."

The lawyer had an eye like a lynx, but for the life of him he could not discover the slightest glint of red in the heavens. "By the way," said he, "as you have finished all but a page or two of your last job, it will take you but a moment or two to do it now."

Seth was at first disinclined to comply; but he finally went in and sat down with pen in hand, waiting for the ink, which the lawyer brought from his desk in the adjoining room.

Before commencing, Seth drew his hand across his eyes, as if to brush away something which blurred his sight; and he had scarcely written the first word before he started up and angrily exclaimed: "I didn't ask you for red ink!"

The ink was as black as the ace of spades; and this being Seth's second optical delusion that morning, the lawyer advised him to defer the copying for a short time. Seth thereupon departed for the doctor's cottage, and shortly afterward came rushing back to announce that he had found a hatchet imbedded in his skull.

In consequence of his suspicious conduct at lawyer Stone's, Seth was promptly arrested, and was speedily brought to trial.

Directly after the murder, it transpired that the prize for the treatise was offered by a gentleman who knew of the peculiar situation in which Edward Stone and Ella Thorne were placed, and in offering that prize he accomplished the double purpose of advancing the interest of science, and of rendering pecuniary assistance in a delicate way. Next to Ella herself, no one was so horrified by the murder of this person; for, as it was followed by robbery, he reproached himself for being the indirect cause of the tragedy. So, in order to make all the amends in his power, he devoted all his energies to the prosecution of the suspected man. Being an enthusiast in regard to the theory on which poor Stone had written, he determined to reduce it into practice as a means of conviction. He employed one of the most skillful photographers in New York City to photograph the eye of the murderer man, and thus obtained the portrait of the murderer.

On the day of the trial the photograph so taken was brought into court in a sealed envelope; and after the preliminary proof had been submitted, the photograph was duly exhibited to the jury.

The foreman was a weather-beaten old trapper, who would have looked a wildcat in the eye with perfect composure; but he no sooner saw the photograph than he covered his face with his horny hands and uttered a cry of horror that will echo in the ears of those that heard it until it is shut out by the coffin lid.

It was the photograph of Ella Thorne! Every one saw from the wild excitement that it would be useless to prosecute the matter further, and the prisoner was straight discharged from custody; but of course no one was so devoid of reason as to suspect Ella Thorne of any complicity in the crime. Years past, and the people of that village began to lose faith in the proverb "murder will out," when Ella, who had devoted herself to deeds of charity since that awful period, was summoned to the bedside of Seth, who had been wounded in a drunken brawl. On her arrival, the drunken

wretch spoke as follows, although some of the words gushed out with a mouthful of blood:

"There is not a creeping thing on God's earth that doesn't see the day it wished for wings; but nobody had the charity to suppose that I ever wanted to be any better than I was. Ever since I first saw you I turned my back on God to worship the original of this portrait."

He fumbled under the bed clothes for a moment, and she recoiled in horror as he produced her own miniature that she had given to Edward Stone, and which was now smeared with his blood. Having exhibited this, Seth proceeded with his recital:

"Mine was a nature that could stand any number of kicks, when a single kind word would have been too much for me. But I didn't get it—so let that pass. Edward Stone was superior to me in every thing but in love for you; and when he came between us like a snake, I resolved to send him to the only place where I could meet him on equal terms. That place was the grave. A dying bed is no place for hypocrisy, and I admit that the money was one incentive to the murder; but when I saw him gazing at this miniature just as I struck him down, I dooped the hatchet in an inch or two deeper as I thought of his love for you—I secreted that portrait with the money and I want no other man to wear it next to his heart, as I often did at night when no curious eyes were about; so you are welcome to it, and all the more so because it has the blood of Edward Stone upon it. I feel no remorse for what I did, although everything has looked red to me ever since his blood spurted up into my eyes, and even those black clouds on yonder crimson sky look like vultures on a field of blood!"

As he pointed upward he fell back dead; but the mystery connected with the photograph was solved; for the face photographed from the dead man's eye was the one it had viewed in Ella's miniature an instant before it had closed for ever.

One O'clock.

[M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.] He was an old man—at least recently—chilled through by the raw winds sweeping the streets. He had crept to the Central Station to warm himself. The Captain gave him a little to eat, and by-and-by the old man grew loquacious.

"I expect to be behind the bars," he said, as he looked into the corridor. "Ever been in prison?" I asked as he resumed his seat.

"Years and years," he answered. "Fact is, I don't feel at home outside the walls. I was among the first fifty men in the State Prison at Jackson, and they've had me there, off and on, for over twenty years."

The old man removed his hat, combed his few gray locks with his fingers, and mused:

"Less see? I was sent from Detroit for four years, and that's four. I was sent from Grand Rapids for eight years, and that makes twelve. I was sent from Port Huron for three years, and that's fifteen. I went back for horse-stealing long enough to make it twenty-one years, and that's pretty fair for one man, eh?"

I was lost in amazement at his coolness, and pretty soon he said:

"Used to have some exciting times out there. Prisoners were whipped, showered and tortured, and the life-cells were always full. We knocked over a guard, now and then, and I've been in some plots to rise and murder all the officials."

"But were always frustrated," I observed.

"Always. When it wasn't one thing it was another. The keepers would be changed, or some of the men would pencil, or a new rule would come out that day, and all our plans would be knocked in the head. We had one real good chance to clean out the prison, and it was a singular circumstance that baffled us. If I had a chew of tobacco to keep my mouth moist I'd tell you the yarn."

After rolling this fine-cut under his tongue he went on:

"It is a good many years back. The prison was new, and the management was not what it is now, of course. Somebody was escaping every week or so, and it was easy enough to smuggle in money and tools and cook up conspiracies. There were a hundred and seventy-nine of us, and the wickedest man in prison was a horse-thief and highway robber named Ben Mason. He was in for fifteen years, I believe, and feeling desperate like, he was as ugly as Satan. They had him in the kitchen as cook, and in those days the prisoners had little or no work. Ben hadn't been in the prison a hundred days before he worked up one of the wickedest plans you ever heard of. He was to head a rebellion, and we were to murder every prison official, arm as best we could, and then march down and plunder and burn the town."

The old man paused a moment as the door opened, and then continued:

"All the details of the plan were soon communicated to every convict, and every single man was agreed. Ben made a key, or two or three of them, by which he could unlock all the cells. Only two

guards were on duty in the corridor at night, and they were at one end. They were changed at one o'clock at night, and it happened at this hour that the guards were ten or fifteen minutes in getting in, thus leaving no interval to be taken advantage of. Well, the programme was for Ben Mason to unlock his cell door just before one o'clock. He could easily do that from the inside with the lock then in use. As the old guard passed out he was to fly from door to door, let out as many convicts as he had time, and then overpower the new guards as they came in. This done, all the convicts would be liberated, and we would sweep the prison with a rush. A certain Thursday night was the date fixed upon, and I tell you there was murder in the air."

He held his hands over his face, as if thinking, and there was a long pause before he said:

"That same Thursday afternoon, when every man was trembling with expectation, two ladies and little girl were admitted as visitors. Ben Mason was that day doing some extra work—something that took him into the yard. The ladies passed him, and there was something about his face, fierce as it was, to attract the little girl. She ran to him, looked up into his face, and innocently asked: 'Haven't you got a little girl, too?' Now Ben did have, and her words cut him like a knife. The wee thing grasped his hand to detain him, and holding up a little doll which she had carried on her arm, she said: 'You may take this home to your little girl!'

Ben took the plaything from her hand, and you could have knocked him down with a straw. Though bold and bad, he was big-hearted and loved his wife and children.

"Well, sir, he was floored. He turned hoody-ried away, and I'll be hanged if I didn't see big tears running down his cheeks! At one o'clock that night, when he was to let us out and head the rebellion, he was on his bed hugging that doll and crying like a child, and so our plans went for nothing. I think he was a regular old woman, sir—a regular idiot."

And yet when I looked into the old woman's eyes he was wiping the tears away.

The Cause of Crime.

The secret of the notable increase of crime comes mainly from the vice of intemperance. Boston pays \$80,000 a year for the support of out-of-town poor, where the cause is intemperance; but this money part only presents the mercenary aspect of the case. Just look at it in the light of transmitting the crime from father to son, from generation to generation, and causing at one and the same time a whole generation of paupers and criminals. On this subject it is well to consider that the pauper class is an hereditary class, and the only hereditary class whose status cannot be affected by written constitutions. The intemperate father transmits to his posterity the propensity for intemperance. Dr. Howe, the best authority on this subject, who will certainly not be suspected of exaggeration, uses these words:

"With tipplers, on the other hand, there is a gradual vitiation and impairment of vital force. We may therefore expect that, other things being equal, their progeny will tend more strongly than the children of temperance people, or even of occasional drunkards, to fall into the dependent or pauper class, by reason of the cause mentioned elsewhere as occasioning so much pauperism—to wit, original lack of vital force. If there be truth in these views, then the right to use or not to use alcohol passes beyond the sphere of individual rights, and comes into the sphere of social rights. It certainly should do so in the form of conscience; and it may perhaps do so in the form of law. Certainly, if it could be proved that the use of any imported or manufactured articles, farmers at least would look for some power to interdict it, and would not hesitate much about using that power."

With such a text and comment let those in danger take heed that they do not fall.

Marrying Actresses.

We should not advise a man who is not in the profession—that is, an actor—to marry an actress. Life on the stage is full of excitement and turbulence; its temptations are fascination and numerous, and it is anything but conducive to what is commonly called domestic life. The man who pursues almost any avocation distinct from the dramatic, will be of far more quiet tastes and tendencies, and it will hardly bewitch his power to make the actress-wife feel that he is her equal. The best man's house and home will grow tame, his conversation become insipid, and his resources of entertainment meagre. Without casting any reflections on the dramatic profession, we think it will not be denied that its members are generally unhappy in their conjugal relation. But in instances where men who are not actors marry into the profession, the cases are exceedingly rare in which any life but one of disappointment, if not misery, is led. So, accordingly, we suggest enthusiastic young men, though that young lady on the stage before you, whose talents are conspicuous, and whose beauty is radiant, that you had better not fall in love with her, and still further that you attempt not the danger of making her your wife, it will be an unequal, if not impossible match, depend.

There will be five eclipses in 1877, viz: A total eclipse of the moon on February 27, visible in the United States; a partial eclipse of the sun on March 14, visible in Western Asia; a partial eclipse of the sun on August 8, visible in Alaska, Kamtschatka, and the North Pacific Ocean; a total eclipse of the moon on August 23, partly visible in the Eastern and Southern States; and a partial eclipse of the sun on September 7, visible in North America.

Coming Back.

You are coming soon? Yes, coming back. But who ever came and found things unchanged? Stray along the streets of your native town, you will find a change. Here and there a house missing or a new one in its place. Wander out to the old farm-house, embowered in green trees and will rose bushes. Do you not miss a tree here and a rosebush there, the flower beds altered? Enter the house; sit down in the familiar room. Find you it changed? Ah, yes! There is a picture missing from the wall, a sweet face from the household band; all things are changed and you most of all. Call up before you the forms and faces of those you loved in the beautiful past. Can you succeed? Ah, no! 'Tis a pale phantom that you hug to your breast. Was it phantom in you, this coming back? Nothing on this earth can make up for the separation between those we love. They may meet you again, but they can never be as they were, there is a veil, a change somewhere. Long absence, like a great misfortune, has in itself a revivifying power. You may go poor and unknown, and come back with the wealth of fame upon your brow, the golden bowl of fortune in your grasp, and the honors of the world resting on you; but the power to enjoy your laurels may have perished and all that would have made it sweet turned to bitterness and blight! Alas! you have lost more than you have gained!

"What matter if a man gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" There are more soul losses besides that of intemperance; losses which no earthly prosperity ever can make up; losses made more melancholy than any wreck of misfortune; and it is these losses which make "coming back" so sad a thing.

The heart's action—breach of promise case.

ADVERTISING RATES.

By	Year	Half Year	Quarter	Month	Week	Day	Total
Line	1.00	.50	.25	.10	.05	.02	.01
Per	1.75	.87	.43	.17	.09	.04	.02
Two	2.50	1.25	.62	.25	.12	.06	.03
Three	3.25	1.62	.81	.32	.16	.08	.04
Four	4.00	2.00	1.00	.40	.20	.10	.05
Five	4.75	2.37	1.18	.47	.24	.12	.06
Six	5.50	2.75	1.37	.55	.27	.14	.07
Seven	6.25	3.12	1.56	.62	.31	.16	.08
Eight	7.00	3.50	1.75	.70	.35	.18	.09
Nine	7.75	3.87	1.93	.77	.39	.20	.10
Ten	8.50	4.25	2.12	.85	.42	.22	.11
Eleven	9.25	4.62	2.31	.92	.46	.24	.12
Twelve	10.00	5.00	2.50	1.00	.50	.26	.13

For shorter time, rates proportionately reduced. One inch of space constitutes one square.

W. C. MORTON,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES.

Call at old stand,

The Lowest Cash House in the City.

Receiving Daily from the East a large supply of Fresh Groceries which I BUY FOR CASH, thereby enabling me to sell at a much LOWER PRICE than those buying on credit and selling the same at Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Apples, etc., all grades, New York, Etc., Etc.

Canned Goods of Every Variety And every other article usually kept in a FIRST CLASS GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT can always be found on my shelves.

Three years' old Seltzer and Non-Seltzer Whiskies and old Apple Brandy for medicinal purposes, in quantities to suit the buyer.

Remember the place—W. C. MORTON - Hartford, Ky.

HARTFORD HOUSE,

HARTFORD, KY.

W. T. KING, Propr.

I have rented the above House and am furnishing it suitably and properly so as to enable me to keep a first-class Hotel, which I shall use every effort to do.

Nice rooms will be furnished Commercial men in which to display their samples.

I will keep my table supplied with the best edibles I can get in this market.

A GOOD FEED STABLE

is connected with the House.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

W. T. KING.

W. H. MURRELL,

THE HERALD.

Arrival and Departure of the Mails.

The Eastern Mail leaves at 9 a. m. and arrives at 1 p. m.
The Western Mail leaves at 2 p. m. and arrives at 6 p. m.

Salisbury Springs, Fordville, Haynesville and Peltsville leaves every Thursday at 6 p. m. and arrives Saturday at 3 p. m.
The Tennessee mail, via Beda, Bedford, Pleasant Ridge and Massville leaves on Tuesday and Friday at 7 a. m. and arrives Monday and Thursday at 6 p. m.

The Centertown mail arrives at 10 a. m. and departs at 11 a. m. Wednesday.
C. J. LAWTON, Postmaster.

Light for Stock.

Horses and cattle require just as much light and sun influence as we ourselves do. Nothing can thrive without the benign influence of the glorious sun. Dark stables are a source of many diseases which afflict the owners, and too often the veterinarian also, as to origin. Windows should never be placed in front, the many otherwise perfect stables to the contrary notwithstanding. Concentrated light in many cases the cause of shy, sore eyes, etc. The windows should be behind, if practicable, but may be on the side if well back.

Cost of Growing Crops.

A farmer should know what things cost, and how he is coming out at the end of a year. A celebrated farmer of Michigan, who raises a little of everything, kept a careful account of his wheat crop this (last) year, and after allowing for every expense, interest on land, wear and tear of implements, etc., he finds that wheat costs him 72 cents per bushel. He sold the crop at \$1 per bushel, realizing a profit of 28 cents, which he regarded as very satisfactory. —Germantown Telegraph.

Hard Times.

In all our large cities there are thousands of men and women thrown out of employment. If discontented farmers, farmers' wives, sons and daughters, who think the delights of city life something worth realizing, could walk through the streets to-day and read one-thousandth part of the misery and apprehension that haunt the heart of all classes and are making lives for their faces, they would thank God for the peaceful seclusion and abundance gathered in the farmers' of their houses.

Few working people save money, particularly the working girls, who, as a class, spend half their income on dress. Young women flock the streets with restless, eager, anxious eyes, with lips quivering with fear lest they fail to obtain employment. Boys and girls of the country, be grateful for plenty and shelter. You will, perhaps, never know how to value it until you want and cannot get either. How many of these in the city are country-born; and how many would gladly go back to the homestead for refuge, and yet many have not the means to get there. Farmers! thank God for the harvest, and that you have unsold food for your families! Your lot is a happy one.

Sheep Husbandry.

[Farmers' Home Journal.]
I am fifty-six years of age, was raised on a sheep farm, and have been far with all the breeds of sheep of this State, and, though a Kentuckian, I take it for granted that my remarks will hold good for most of the States. I go into the discussion of this subject unprejudiced, as I at this time have not a sheep on my farm.

What beginners want to know is what is the best sheep, the sheep that will give the best return for the care and outlay. I will recommend the Cotswold. They furnish the largest fleeces and carcasses, and as good mutton as any on earth.

Right here I come in contact with prejudice, and that only. I will cite you a case in point. I have a friend near me that will not eat any mutton except Southdown; in fact, does not think any other is fit to eat. He had company to call the past season, and caught his wife out of mutton. She sent to one of her neighbors and borrowed a saddle of Cotswold mutton, the husband not knowing that his favorite Southdown had all been consumed. When dinner came on he flourished his knife, and said to his guests, "There is no such mutton as Southdown; in fact, none other is fit to eat." Not knowing that he was then eating one of his neighbor's Cotswold muttons. After having eaten very heartily, he asked his guests if he was right in his opinion of Southdown mutton. The unanimous response was that it was superior to anything they had ever eaten.

This man is one of the best farmers and one of the most elegant gentlemen of the Blue Grass country. So much for prejudice.

I have seen all the breeds tried here, and my experience is in favor of the Cotswold. But there is a part of our State that has the old-fashioned sheep, and they will do better to raise on cheap land than they will at \$100 an acre. Where land is at that price men fool away their time with such sheep. Some of them say they make money. I will take that for granted, but would he not have made four times as much feeding the large sheep? But you say we cannot all have long wool sheep. Many of us have the mountain sheep already. Well, you have not got me cornered yet. If you can not have long wool sheep, you can buy a long wool huck and cross with them, and in a few years, with judicious crossing, you will lose sight of forty pounds.

I pointed at the start to deal in facts. About one year ago T. S. Broughman, now of the Kentucky State

University, in your city, bought a long mountain sheep, and pretty hard ones, at that, and put them on his farm, in this county. He bred them to a fine long wool huck, and to-day the lambs from those ewes will weigh double that of their dams. During the summer I dressed and ate mutton from some of the lambs—as fine, too, as ever went on a man's table.

The raising and breeding of sheep is thought to be a simple process, and all that is necessary is to purchase ewes and then a buck with them, and the work is done. Right here lies the trouble. Men should have an eye to wool and mutton. In breeding, select dams and sires with vigorous constitutions, cut out from time to time all weakly, unhealthy dams, and breed none but perfect, well-developed frames, that will take on fat and increase the clip.

There has been much said in regard to housing sheep. I doubt the propriety of putting them in close houses. The best housing for sheep is an open shed, the front facing the south, giving them ample room. I have found that a stone wall is better than close quarters.

Breeding for profit is what we want, and right here this State loses one-half of the lambs by those coming in February and March, when, for the last few years, lambs have brought as much in the fall as in the spring, or the difference was slight. If farmers would breed so that lambs would come in April and May, they would save ninety per cent., and then there would be grass to start on, which the mothers so much need to produce a few of milk.

Farmers have been in the habit of selling off their lambs, and keeping the old sheep. This is all wrong. They should sell the old ones, and keep the young, especially the ewe lambs, and try and breed up to a higher standard.

Every farmer should have a few sheep. They are the natural scavenger of the farmer, and will live, and live well, on such food as other stock will not eat. They save that eternal cutting of weeds in pastures.

Our Legislature had acted wisely, every farm would have some sheep; for a farm without some sheep is not a model farm.

I am drawing this letter out too long, but if I have done any good, all will be well with me. —C. S. REX.

Death of the Apostles.

By what means did the thirteen apostles chosen by Christ come to their death? 1. Peter was crucified in Rome, by order of Nero, and, at his own request, was crucified head downward.

2. Andrew was crucified by being bound to a cross with cords, on which he hung two days, exhorting the people till he expired.

3. St. James the Great was beheaded by order of Herod, at Jerusalem.

4. Saint James the Less, was thrown from a high pinnacle, then stoned, and finally killed with a fuller's club.

5. St. Peter, bound and hanged against a pillar.

6. St. Bartholomew was flayed to death, by command of a barbarous king.

7. St. Matthew was killed with a halberd.

8. St. Thomas, while at prayer, was shot with a shower of lances, and after ward run through the body with a lance.

9. St. Simon was crucified.

10. Thaddeus, or Judas, was cruelly put to death.

11. St. Matthias: The manner of his death is somewhat doubtful; one says stoned, then beheaded; another says he was crucified.

12. Judas Iscariot fell, and his bowels gushed out.

13. St. John died a natural death.

Josh Billings on Pets.

Pets of all kinds are a nuisance. All pet children are tyrants, and a pet cat wants more close watching than a fast deacon dog.

Pet ideas are quite risky, and pet opinions, like second-hand clothing, are worth just what you can get for them.

A pet horse learns to be risky, and a pet servant becomes cunning at the expense of his honesty.

Pet friends are the hardest to keep, and when you luxuriate, change from honey to gall, and pets of all kinds are very fastidious.

Pet cats are an insult to the cat, and an insult to the party who pets them.

Pet snakes are just robbed of their poison, and pet eagles are safe when stuffed and set on a perch.

Stranger, if you must have a pet or pet-like, get you a young hough—a male is preferable—and keep him housed in a barrel, and view him thru the bung-hole whenever you feel lonely, and if this don't make you happy, it certainly ain't pets that will.

Terrible Domestic Incident.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

A West Hill man got up in a vague state of mind the other morning, and feeling around in the dark for his socks, got hold of his wife's striped stockings. When he pulled them on and stretched them up, he felt so completely dressed, that he didn't think of putting on anything else, but went morning around until he found a lamp, and tell to the floor in a fit of terror at the sight of his legs. When they restored him to consciousness they couldn't make him believe that the house hadn't been burglarized by a circus clown or an escaped convict, because, he said, "I saw him the minute I struck the match, just as plainly as I see you now. Nobody's safe in these awful times."

As the voice of wisdom places the virtue of charity before faith and hope, and above all other graces, so unvarying regard to charity as the bond of perfectness and the bright jewel in her crown.

FASHION NOTES.
Square neck-dress are sought for. Cheville lace is a charming novelty. Ball dresses are made in the Princess style.

Lace is no longer used for bonnet trimmings.

Russian paletot is the newest outdoor garment.

Flower fringes are the rage of the passing moment.

Cheville and plush are in high favor for trimmings.

The newest pocket handkerchiefs are of cream or ecrú foulard silk, with initials or monograms artistically worked in blue, red or brown silk.

The newest thing in sleeve buttons are separable, that is, two parts are connected with a spring, and no buttonhole is required, eyelets permitting the shank to pass through.

Plush trimming sold separately, and known as plush chemisettes, are bands of light colored plush, edged with handsome lace or with a gauze plaiting, and a plush bow placed at the left side. These are intended to be worn with low square bodices.

Fashionable fans are still made of feathers of natural color, also in black or bronze cock's feathers, mounted on pearl or tortoise-shell sticks. Leather fans with carved ivory sticks are likewise in favor; the monogram, which is always large, is in chased gold, or, never still, in enamel.

SCRAPS.

An Iowa boy sued his father, and he got damages—with a skate strap.

When an Allentown reporter wants to go sleighing, he borrows a mule and loads his family into one of his gun shoes.

There are 41,000 clergymen in the United States. But what can they do against a million newspapers.

"Johnny, have you learned anything during the week?" said a teacher to a five-year-old pupil. "Yethim." "Well, what is it?" "Never to lead a small tramp when you have both bowers."

Moody says he doesn't approve of pretty girls at fairs allowing themselves to be kissed for twenty-five cents. That's right. It's far better to go home with the girls after the fair is over and kiss them at the door for nothing.

A Chicago newspaper says that a St. Louis belle, travelling in Europe, had a lost maid exactly like her lost; and she got it through the Custom House free of charge, as a work of art, by pretending that it was a part of Bernhardt's colossal statue of Liberty.

The menest attempt at conjugal deception occurred at Harlem just after the late fall of snow. Simpkins pretended to read from the papers that a woman at Yorkville found a valuable diamond ring where she was shoeing the snow on the sidewalk. Miss Simpkins gazed at him scornfully, and carelessly took up the poker. He gave a hoy a leaden dime to do the shoeing.

A tramp was arrested in New Jersey, last week, taken before a magistrate and sentenced for three months. The justice, in explaining the sentence, remarked that, while there was no evidence that the prisoner had been guilty of any crime, he thought it prudent to commit him, as he had the wild, haggard look of a man about to start a newspaper.

Good Women.

The modest virgin, the prudent wife, or the careful matron are much more serviceable in life than petticoated philosophers, blustering heroes or virago queens. She who makes her husband and children happy, who reclaims the one from vice and the other to virtue, is a much greater character than ladies described in romance, whose sole occupation is to murder mankind with their shafts from the quiver of their eyes.

Mind Your Heart.

It is the great engine that moves all the machinery of life. It is the life clock, beating away your lives every hour. Above all things, do not let sin creep into your heart. Satan is hard after it, and unless you are very careful he will capture it. Keep out bad desires. Let love, obedience, and kindness dwell there. Make your heart the very throne of honor. Mind your heart.

A youth of only seven summers, who had been accused of not always telling the truth, cross examined his father.

"Father, did you use to lie when you was a boy?" No, my son, said the father, who evidently did not recall the past with any distinctness. "Nor mother, either?" persisted the young lawyer. "No, but why?" Oh, because I don't see how two people who never told lies could have a boy that tells as many as I do.

A woman is either worth a good deal or nothing. If good for nothing, she is not worth getting jealous for—if she be a true woman she will give no cause for jealousy. A man is a brute to be jealous of a good woman, and a fool to be jealous of a worthless one, but he is a double fool to let his throat be either of them.

A man may conceal his name, his age, the circumstances of his life, but not his character. That is his moral atmosphere, and is as inseparable from him as the fragrance of the rose from the rose itself. In the glance of the eye, in the tones of the voice, in mien and gesture, character discloses itself.

Another patent medicine man goes crazy. Dr. Ayer is pronounced hopelessly insane, and the Rochester Democrat says that \$200,000 is as good as orphaned. The New York Sun says, that his fortune is much larger than that, his daily income being \$2,000 per day.

LOUIS TRIPP.
GRAT CENTRAL

MUSIC HOUSE,
No. 170 A 172 Fourth Avenue

LOUISVILLE, KY.

WEBER
No. 170 A 172 Fourth Avenue

PIANOS.
MANN

PIANO ORGANS.
Everything in the Music Line from a GRAND PIANO to a JEW'S HARP.

New Music
Received daily, and from 2 to 50 copies of every place published since 1813, now in stock.

ORDERS promptly filled no matter how small the amount.
Catalogue furnished free.
Address: **LOUIS TRIPP,**
229 N. 4th St., Louisville, Ky.

AUG. OETKEN,
MERCHANT TAILOR
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
S. W. Cor. 12 and Market St.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,
Cor. Second and Jefferson st.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

PHIL PETERS, - - PROPRIETOR.
C. G. CALLAWAY, Clerks.
WILL H. LINK, Jr., Clerk.

FARE \$2.50 AND \$2.00 PER DAY.
This well known Hotel has recently been enlarged, remodeled and handsomely refurnished throughout, and is among the best in the country.

25th Street cars the door 1 day part of the city.

FITS OR EPILEPSY.
Any person afflicted with the above disease is requested to send their address to Ash & Robbins, and a trial box of Dr. Douglas's Infallible Fit Powders will be sent to them, by mail, post paid, FREE. These powders have been tested by hundreds of cases in the Old World, and a permanent cure has been the result in every instance. Sufferers from this disease should give these powders an early trial, as their curative powers are wonderful, many persons have been cured by one trial box alone.

Price for large box, post paid by mail to any part of the United States or Canada \$3.00 Address: **ASH & ROBBINS,**
360 Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of this line or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to Five Dollars per week, and a proportional man by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To such as we are not well satisfied with we will send one dollar by mail for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of the House and Outside, one of the best Illustrated Pamphlets, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable employment, address: **GEO. STINSON & CO.,**
P.O. Box 100, Louisville, Ky.

HALL'S
AUCTION HOUSE,
OWENSHORO, KENTUCKY.

Keeps RICHMOND Plows, all sizes. Keeps UNION or GRANGER Plows all sizes. Keeps AVERY Plows, all sizes.

Farm Wagons,
Spring Wagons
and Buggies

Of all kinds. All styles and kinds of FURNITURE AND CHAIRS,
Cheaper than anywhere.

FRANK L. HALL.
DR. J. H. HEDFORD.

DENTIST,
No. 30, Jefferson St., above Second,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

A set of the best Gum Teeth, on Rubber, plate, ten dollars; a set on gold-plate, forty dollars. Also reduction in filling.

Extracting teeth, 50 Cents.
All work guaranteed. Teeth extracted with pure Nitrous Oxide Gas.

New Stage Line From Beaver Dam to Owensboro.

Leaves Owensboro every Monday and Thursday at 7:30 a. m., by way of Massville, Pleasant Ridge, Buford, Beda and Hartford.

Leaves Beaver Dam, Mondays and Thursdays at 4:30 p. m., returning the same route.

For freight or passage, apply to John S. Vaughn, proprietor of the Hartford and Beaver Dam Stage Line, or to J. F. Rice, cor. Fifth and Crittenden streets, Owensboro, Ky.

MILLWOOD HOTEL,
MILLWOOD, KY.

H. K. WELLS, - - Prop.

READ THE ANNOUNCEMENT
OF THE
Murray Hill Publishing Co.
John P. Jewett, Manager.

CHRONIC Diseases Cured.
Every man marked out to die by that planet of doom, PLAIN, has a chance to live. Common sense, which contains nearly 1,000 pages of original matter, as entertaining as a fascinating story. Health and long life made easy for the learned and unlearned. Canned full of sound advice, which is the key to the rich and intensely interesting those who are tormented to escape disease. It guards the reader against the influence of human suffering, and points the way of deliverance to those who are already suffering. By all means, find out all about it. It is for you. It is the author, Dr. E. D. Jones, of 120 Lexington Avenue, New York, is consulted by hundreds at home and abroad, in person and by letter, and has had the experience of a quarter of a century in the treatment of long standing and chronic diseases. He writes in his own words: "I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering and the invalid reader. His consultations are free to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick and suffering. He writes in his own words: 'I would not write a word of this book for the sake of money, but for the sake of the suffering